

Dodge City Mill and Elevator Co.

J. H. HILLYER, Manager

Dealers in

FEED, FLOUR AND GRAIN

Just Received

A New Shipment of English Ware in
Semi - Porcelain

These goods are carried in open stock in two neat and tasty decorated patterns, and at prices lower than ever before.

Also an assortment of Ice Pitchers, Vases and Art Ware, Flour Stands, etc., in Golden Iris.

SEE THESE GOODS
And Get Our Prices
Before Buying.

S. T. Williams

HAIL INSURANCE!

WE are the agents for the Connecticut Fire Insurance Company, the largest company writing hail insurance. If you insure with them and have a loss you will be paid promptly. Before insuring elsewhere it will pay you to see us.

L. L. TAYLOR & COMPANY

PUBLIC SALE

I will sell at my place 12 miles southwest of Dodge City, and 11 miles north of Wilburn at public auction

Tuesday, June 8, 1909,

the following described property, to-wit:

Nine Head of Cattle—Three Milch Cows, Two Yearling Heifers, Four Calves.

EIGHT HEAD OF HORSES—One gelding, 1450, 9 years old, one gelding 7 years old, weight 1100, one gelding 6 years old, 1200, one gelding 2 years old, mare with mule colt, weight 1400, 10 years old; one mare with mule colt, weight 1100, 11 years old, one mare 10 years old, 900, has mule beside her, one mare 13, with foal by jack.

FARM IMPLEMENTS, ETC.—1 Plano binder, 1 new 12 inch gang plow, 1 two-disc private gang plow, 1 riding lister, 1 Deere Lister cultivator, 1 Dutch Uncle cultivator, four shovels; 1 Jones & Plano mower, 1 Dane go-devil rake, 1 harrow, 3-section with cart, 1 farm wagon, wheat drill, Superior, 10 disc; 1 sod plow, 1 jump seat buggy, 1 top buggy, 3 sets harness, set of buggy harness, 1 single buggy harness. ALL HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE and many other things too numerous to mention.

FREE LUNCH AT NOON.

TERMS OF SALE—On all sums of over \$10 four months' time will be given without interest, if paid when due. If not paid when due 8 per cent interest will be charged from date of sale. All sums of \$10 or under, cash.

J. P. REINERT, Owner.

COL. W. N. TRACY, Auctioneer.
ROBERT P. VERNON, Clerk.

WILLING TO LET MATTER DROP

Prisoner Was More Than Ready to Save the Valuable Time of the Court.

"Jed Blake to the bar," ordered the judge in a rural Alabama court. A big, hulking negro ambled up to be arraigned for murder.

"Jed," began the judge, "you are charged with the gravest crime known to the law, that of taking the life of a fellow man. One of the forms of punishment for murder is death. Have you made any arrangements for your defense in this case, Jed?"

"No, sub, judge. I ain't done nuthin'."

"Have you a lawyer, Jed?"

"No, sub, judge. I ain't got no lawyer. I ain't got nuthin', judge."

"Well, Jed," said the judge, showing a little impatience, "have you talked to anybody about this case?"

"I talked to de sheriff some dat night when he come after me, judge, but you knows dat didn't do no good."

"For your information, Jed, I will state that it is within the province of this court to appoint counsel to any defendant who has none. I am now ready to appoint you a lawyer. Do you want one?"

"No, sub, judge. I don't want nuthin'," replied Jed, rather dolefully.

"See here," snapped the judge, "I won't have any more of this foolishness. You say you don't want any lawyer. Well, then, what do you intend to do about this case?"

"Well, I tells you, judge. I ain't 'tendin' to do nuthin'. Ef it's jes' de same to you, judge, as far as I's concerned I's willin' to let de whole matter drop right here."—Everybody's.

GOLD FOUND IN OLD BRICKS.

Walls of Mexican Adobe Houses Yield Treasure for the Men Who Know.

There are many remarkable towns in Mexico, but none more interesting than Guanajuato. "The Hill of the Frog." It might more properly be called the "gold brick town," for the houses have been found to contain much gold.

This is a curious situation, but it came about naturally. Guanajuato—pronounced Wah-nah-wah-to—is one of the oldest mining towns in Mexico; but the value of the place as a town was discovered when a railroad company decided to build a station there. It was found necessary to tear down about 300 adobe buildings, which were made of the refuse of various mines after the ore was extracted.

When it became known that the old adobe buildings would be torn down pieces taken at random were assayed. It was found that because of the old process, which lost much gold and silver, they assayed from \$3 to \$24 a ton. The mean value was estimated to run about eight dollars gold a ton.

The old buildings have brought about \$30,000 Mexican in gold, and persons who have built since the new machinery has been installed in the mines are bemoaning the fact that the new houses do not contain as much gold as the old.—Scientific American.

New Method of Keeping Potatoes.

A German publication, "The Practical Adviser in Fruit Raising and Gardening," states that a new method for keeping potatoes and preventing sprouting consists in placing them on a layer of coke. Dr. Schiller of Brunswick, who has published the method, is of the opinion that the improved ventilation by means of coke is not alone responsible for the result, but believes that it is due to the oxidation of the coke, which, however, is a very slow one. Coke always contains sulphur, and it is very possible that the minute quantities of oxides of carbon and sulphur, which result from the oxidation, mixing with the air and penetrating among the potatoes are sufficient to greatly retard sprouting. Potatoes so treated are said to keep in good condition until the following July.

The Revealing Vision.

Long ago in the days when our caged blackbirds never saw a king's soldier without whistling impudently "Come over the water to Charlie," a minister of Thrums was to be married, but something happened and he remained a bachelor. Then, when he was old, he passed in our square the lady who was to have been his wife, and her hair was white, but she, too, was still unmarried. The meeting had only one witness, a weaver, and he said, solemnly, afterwards: "They dinna speak, but they just gave one another a look and I saw the love-light in their een." No more is remembered of these two, no being now living ever saw them, but the poetry that was in the soul of a battered weaver makes them human to us forever.—J. M. Barrie.

Why Women Grow Prematurely Old. Women, condemned to the steam-heated life of our American cities, fed on the too abundant meat diet, which is our bane, breathing and sleeping wrongly, suffering the lack of physical exercise, which oddly enough, is the result of our so-called "busy" lives, continue to age and to lose suppleness, grace, vigor and natural charm, writes Kate Masterson, in Collier's. All the wonder-working grease and bleaching acids in the world will not do more than achieve a surface smoothness.

Whither It Went. Capt. Kidd explained. "I didn't bury my treasure!" he cried. "I cremated it."

Considering he had money to burn, it is strange none thought of it before.

MAKE ALL COMERS WELCOME.

Turkish Feast in Which Open House Is Very Literally the Order of the Day.

Every year in Turkey, in the month of Ramadan, as they term it—which is the month when the Koran was revealed, in 26 parts, to Mohammed—it was for years a general custom in Turkey for the Turks to open their houses at 12 o'clock, the Turkish sunset time, to strangers, and any one was permitted to enter and take supper, a meal the Turks call *ofigtar*, during Ramadan.

No matter how poor or how rich the persons, and whether a complete stranger or near friend, they come just before the sunset hour, and all are seated at the truly hospitable table before 12 o'clock. Immediately after the roar of the cannons announces sunset the Turks eat either an olive or a date. It being the legend that the holy prophet did this, and those who smoke may begin as soon as the date or olive, supposed to be the fruits of paradise, disappears. Then come jellies, as it is a belief in Turkey that sweets "collect the senses," whatever that may mean. Oddly enough, soups follow the sweets, and then after that eggs cooked in butter are served, followed in turn by mutton chops or roasted meat; these are succeeded by vegetables, and the vegetables by a sort of sugarless pudding, called *beurek*, and after this the famous *baclava*, or *kadai*.

After all this more meat courses, fish, and the vegetables are served, and such sweets as rice milk, (*gullaj sudiaj*), native blanc mange (*mahallebi*), *plaf* with *hishab* or junket (*yaourt*), and coffee.

DESIGN IN SHIFTING BUREAU

Suggestion of Sherlock Holmes Found Useful by Girl Who Likes to Be Well Dressed.

Apparently, the room was comfortable, but it had one insurmountable drawback.

"There is only one place to keep the bureau," said the tall girl; "therefore I cannot live here. I must have a room large enough to permit hauling the bureau around. Here it will have to stand always so the light from the window will strike my left side while I dress. That would be detrimental to the small share of good looks now possessed by my right side."

"Sherlock Holmes put me on to the necessity of switching my looking glass around every little while, if I wish to preserve a uniformity of good looks. He pointed out that the side of the body that the light strikes most directly while dressing will always be best groomed. The hair will be combed more artistically, the powder be laid on more smoothly, and even the clothes will be arranged more becomingly. This being so, it stands to reason that the side that gets most attention constantly is going to improve in the same ratio that the neglected side deteriorates, and that the person who dresses for months before a glass that always stands in the same position as regards the light is going to get really lopsided so far as good looks are concerned."

The top-floor girl sighed reflectively. "I wonder," she said, "if that is the reason my hair is so much thinner on the right side. I'm going right straight home and move my bureau."

He Was No Hayseed.

Many years ago when Londoners had not the excursion facilities for getting into the country that they enjoy now, Charley, a cockney friend, was staying at a farmhouse and soon made himself at home. Charley, with his pipe, was wandering around, closely examining the tops, ends and sides of a certain trim, well-made object fenced around in a paddock. He stared at it a little while, then shook his head dubiously.

"What are you looking for, Charley?"

"Where's the door and the windows, uncle?"

"Doors and windows? Why, that's a haystack."

"No fear, uncle; you don't humbug me. Hay doesn't grow in lumps like that."—Tit Bits.

Wait from a Waiter.

"Men go about," he said, "complaining of being mistook for waiters, but it is on the other foot really that the shoe rests. Us waiters are the complainants in these cases of mistaken identity. Our kicks are sincere. The others' ring false. For at dances, and balls, and such like crushes many a young man makes money by being mistook for a waiter. How does he make money? Why, he is tipped, and all them tips he pockets, never thinking of handing them over to their rightful owners. At every big affair we count on a loss of five per cent on the dishonest advantage that impetuous young swells take of being mistook for waiters."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Goodness.

Goodness is a large, often a perspective, word; like harvest, which at one stage when we talk of it lies all underground, with an indeterminate future; is the germ prospering in the darkness? At another, it has just put forth delicate green blades, and by and by the trembling blossoms are ready to be dashed off by an hour of rough wind or rain. Each stage has its peculiar blight, and may have the healthy life choked out of it by a particular action of the foul land which rears or neighbors it, or by damage brought from foulness afar.—George Elliot.

PUTS BABIES ON DEFENSIVE

Writer Calls on Them to Give Reasons for Their Admission to the Country.

We desire to call attention to a flagrant violation of one of our most important statutes.

Under our immigration laws, no alien can land in this country who has no money and no capacity. If he comes from a foreign store, he must be identified and duly passed upon.

What is really happening? Every day, nay, almost every minute, in this country babies are being born who really have no right to enter our domain. Not only this, but they are calmly allowed to be here and not the slightest protest is made against them.

It is true that recently some effort has been made to discourage their presence. But this is by private individuals, and not by the authorities.

Every baby comes here from a foreign shore. He is a vagrant. Why, he hasn't even clothes on his back. In a large percentage of cases he is sickly, and ought to be kept out by quarantine authorities, if by no one else.

These intruders ought to be guaranteed under the pure infant act, or else they should be promptly shipped back to the sender, with instructions to at least provide them with the necessities of life before they land among a free people.—Lippincott's.

GOOD JOKE ON THE OFFICERS.

Long and Stern Chase of College Students That Ended in Something of a Fiasco.

Once, in a college town, the rumor that students were carrying concealed weapons reached the ears of the local police. Their chief at once issued stringent orders that the heinous practice should be stopped.

In this particular college town the students were no different from students the world over; in other words, they dearly loved to bother the police to the best of their ability. So one day a group of them nonchalantly passed a policeman, and one of the students, in so doing, put his hand to his hip pocket. Then, as if recollecting himself in time, he hastily withdrew it and looked sheepishly at the policeman.

"What have you in that pocket?" the latter asked sternly.

Instead of answering, the student and all his companions, as if panic-stricken, started to run. Immediately the policeman blew his whistle, summoned several of his companions, and started after the group. After a considerable chase in the course of which the policemen were badly winded and roused to a great pitch of anger, all the students were cornered, and summarily ordered to deliver up whatever they had in their hip pockets.

Meekly they obeyed. Each one carried a corn-cob. The remarks of the policemen cannot possibly be recorded.

The American Voice.

I think myself that what, as much as anything else, laid the foundation of the American voice was the nervous ill-health, lasting over three or four generations, of the American woman. Up to the middle of the nineteenth century, and even beyond, foreigners were surprised when they came across a healthy looking woman. The isolation of frontier life, the general tension of the American climate, malaria, bad diet and worse sanitation, combined to turn one-half the nation into semi-invalids; and the thin, sharp, slovenly, staccato tones of the American women were as often as not the result of physical and nervous depression. I do not say that ill-health was the sole cause, but it is undoubtedly the fact that as the health of Americans has improved so have their voices.—London Chronicle.

The Erudite Barber.

"I don't see," said the erudite barber as he stropped his razor, "why our customers complain that men of our profession are exceedingly loquacious. All who enter the modern barber's place of business should know what to expect. Every barber shop is a 'tonorial parlor' nowadays. The word 'parlor' literally means 'talking room,' just as 'parliament' means an assembly of talkers. Parlor and parliament have the same root as the French 'parlez,' which means to talk, and then there is the English 'parley,' to exchange words. Moreover—"

"Moreover," gasped the victim in the chair, "I am in a very parlous position."

The Crimean Crime.

Kinglake was all for war. "He used to say," says Mme. Novikoff, "that peace would emasculate the world. 'Besides,' he continued, 'population when too dense is not at its best.' He did not like Bright. Mme. Novikoff told Kinglake one day that Bright had made a curious remark about the Crimean statue in Pall Mall. 'The inscription,' he had said, 'should be altered. The 'a' should be put before the word 'crime,' and not at the end!'"—London Chronicle.

Why Church Bells Any More?

Every once in a while a discussion arises as to the use of church bells. Their utility was long ago given up. Their beauty is still defended by some. But in the end the discussion comes back to the question of location. In the country, where distances are long and sounds are softened, a church bell is still enjoyable. But in a city street, where hundreds and thousands are close by, the sound is to most of them a noisy clangor.

HOWELL ITEMS.

Mrs. Gregg and Miss Rogers called on Mrs. Graham one afternoon last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox and family attended camp meeting at Ford last week, returning home Saturday.

Mrs. Anders and daughter returned home from Liberal last Friday.

Mrs. Miller called on Mrs. Kinkadee one evening last week.

Ebert Richards and family visited his father Saturday.

Mr. Dougherty one of the operators at this place, left for his home last week.

Tom Rogers, M. A. Wear and Will Anders, hauled hay to Dodge City several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Shank visited at the John Anders home Sunday.

Albert Miller and wife and Mr. Hoover spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. Rogers.

Mrs. Gregg called on Mrs. Merk Sunday evening.

Chas. Kinkadee moved the first of the week to the Gyles farm, and Mr. Snyder of eastern Kansas, has purchased the Kinkadee farm and is moving this week also.

There will be preaching at Howell Sunday at 4 p. m. by Rev. Price of Cimarron.

FORD ITEMS.

Miss Violet Watson from Dodge City was down last Wednesday, the guest of Miss Hazel Smith.

Miss Inez Balfour came home Tuesday from Bucklin for a vacation.

Miss Lenora Morrison, who has been visiting her sisters in Dodge City for a week, returned home Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. Gilmore have returned to their home at Wichita.

Mrs. W. A. Balfour visited with her mother, Mrs. H. A. Walker, at the Soldiers' Home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lonker and Mrs. Curran went to Coldwater Saturday in their auto and returned Monday.

L. K. Van Horne and wife and Miss Kathleen Morrison were Sunday visitors in Dodge City.

J. H. Hylter and C. E. Sturgeon were down from the county seat Monday.

Miss Hazel Smith spent a few days in Dodge City last week and attended the commencement exercises.

A number of Ford people attended Decoration services at Bucklin Monday.

Children's Day exercises will be observed in the Congregational church Sunday morning, June 13.

Mrs. Curran of Coldwater, came last Wednesday and visited her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Lonker, for several days.

The Holiness camp meeting which has been in session for ten days closed last night. The sum of \$400 was subscribed for the work next year.

Mrs. McIntire of Wichita, is the guest of her son F. C. McIntire.

Miss W. C. Van Horne came down from Dodge City Sunday and returned Monday.

The Ladies' Aid society will meet with Mrs. Wm. Steele Thursday afternoon.

Rings Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and cure sick headache. Easy to take. Palace Drug Store.

The BEST things to eat are just Good Enough

Good Groceries

are the cheapest groceries you can buy. We sell at the lowest price that good groceries can be sold for. Examine our goods and prices and join our crowd of customers, who get reliable goods, for the least such goods can be sold for. :: :: ::

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